May 17
1922

30

Wednesday

Diarest,

At last here's the cheque —
Would it be possible for you to have me to tea or
after tea, on Friday: then for me to have
Olivier, who was dining here alone with me, to
dine at the Etoile; then to come round
either to 50 or 46: then if you would you
come too: would Duncan come too:
Should we in short have a little party —
Only I must let Olivier know, so could you
ring me up.

I'll try to ring you, but can't ever get on.

Yours B.

L. has to dine at the Langen, ch. Haut G—d I
got out of.

HOGARTH HOUSE, PARADISE ROAD, RICHMOND, SURREY.

TELEPHONE: RICHMOND 496

June 14 1922

Wednesday.

Shall I come to tea on Thursday, that is to-morrow? Friday seems doubtful, so this is your only chance. Unless stopped I will come — but don't put yourself out, as I may even so be prevented.

Well — did you hear my attempt outside Cock[lies]? It was carried on, in full pitch, in the street, under the window, at which the female stood! & with some success. At least I'm to invite him again, & there are to be explanations. But I'll tell you.

B.

1922

Here come Grace & the Cook, who say that they never saw such a beautiful place as Charleston, & the Children are perfectly well & very happy. Monks House 44a

Thursday Aug 10th

Dearest,

I am much distressed to hear of your miserable condition. I would have written, but I gathered from Clive that you were already at Charleston. Leonard says there is nothing such agony as the mumps: they entirely ruined his temper; & as you can't bite, you fall into the depths of Ghauntism. I remember Vella describing them. Please be very careful. No — no one ever sympathises with one's diseases. They are only an opportunity for describing their own — still this doesn't apply to Duncan, Roger, I suppose, whose hearts are always wrung for you, if for no one else. I often wake in the night & cry aloud Nessa! Nessa! Doesn't that comfort you? Well, not much, you say.

We think your design lovely — Our only doubts are practical. I. thinks the lettering isn't plain enough, & the effect is rather too dazzling Could you make the r of Room into

44a[v]

a Capital [2]. And could the lettering be picked out in some Colour which would make it bolder [2]
These Considerations may ~~be~~ spoil the design though. Stevy this, in Case you could alter it. But we could Explain better by word of mouth. Let me know when you reach Charleston. I will come over — inspection must be over by that time.

I dont think you have mised much pleasure, — certainly no Society, by not coming. It has racked every day — thundered & lightened — Mr. Uppington has hid behind the door — Mr. Wedman — accused of stealing 5 face towels — Mr. Thanks has run away with a German — Mr. Thanks sits on the bank flirting with a whore — but worse than all, the Boy Scouts are camped under my window, & sing "Here we are" (that one line & no more) about a million times daily. Painters would'nt mend; writers are driven crazy. Then for talk of the mumps. By the way, you must be alleviated by the thought that Mary has them. Clive sounded me as to a visit to Wittering — the famous party with Desmond, but I have'nt been asked, whether on account of the mumps or my female sex I don't know. I think

her charm fades slightly in the distance. I find it difficult to believe I ever kissed her, or ever shall again. I wonder if the move to 50 is decided on. What a hive, not of bees but of wasps. You will be in the autumn! I met that rakish bitch Margery in the Square – incredibly dirty, dowdy, & raffish. She has been advertising her school at 15 Gordon Sq. ~~not~~ as well as 51. Dark rumours have therefore spread abroad. What about subscribing for a toothbrush? – the pupils will contract the itch along with the Grammar. I get long letters from Ottoline, deploring the tragedy of life, which is that she only sees me twice a year, & my affections are going to Julian & not to her 'fading mother'. Horrid. I'm afraid I shall have to start a subscription for poor Tom. No one will give to Ezra Pound, lest he should drink it all first; but then no one has any money. I lost my umbrella, & really see no prospect of buying another – Can you? – fifteen shillings is too much nowadays.

I have been employing myself in making coloured papers, with wild success. But that

wait interest you. The important thing is that I think I've discovered the perfect ink for our purposes — made for marbling. Now if you designed a pattern for a stencil, & we had it cut (I have found the shop) then I could lay on the colours for ever. Here are a few samples — I have to produce 300 sheets by October.

All our visitors are coming in September. Meanwhile we have Mrs Hoppington, Mall Davis & Nelly's niece. I don't like the children of the poor — On the other hand, when I saw Julian the other day, with his gun, looking like a sporting man, very handsome, in his trousers I was overcome with the Emotions of an aunt. He gave a complete history of the Downs to the book — Mrs Hop. "Firle Beacon is the highest of them all. I should say this is the second highest. If you look out of the window you will see where the Newhaven Downs are" — all very positive & well informed. It reminded me of Shoby lecturing the nurses.

Would you be so angelic as to look in Alvis room for The Heir, by V. Sackville West, & bring it with you? I the admonishes me; therefore I must try to admonish her, which, of course, I shan't find difficult.

Leonard, who is full of sympathy for you, sends you his love, & says it is the 10th anniversary your wedding day

NYPL
HAMILL 2/10/68

19 Sept 1922

100

Monks House.
Monday.

Dearest,

If this fine, we will come on Friday, about 4. If it is not fine we will try to come with Tom & Morgan on Sunday (I'm not sure what time the Sunday buses arrive) for tea. I badly want some gossip with you, but I don't suppose I shall detach you from all your familiars. We had a day full of interest to me – but I can't go into details, in waiting. The

real plan, as Brunswick has fallen through temporarily, is that Lytton shall take Suffield — This is quite serious.

I've just heard from Barbara, in wild joy, as Nick has got a place in Kent, & thus will see more of you. She is having a holiday in Wales with Jason, who has brought an elderly cousin, the mother of 7 children, who shares B's bed, & prefers washing in cold water.

Julian is a most charming & witty character, & kept us all agog with his views upon life. E.B.

NYPL

HAMILL 2/10/66

3 Oct 1922

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Monks.

~~Thurs~~ Tuesday

We arest

Here are some photographs – I know you'll like the parrokeets at their parrokeeting. Will you hand them on to Clive.

I hear you've been infested with bugs – Even Centipedes. Mrs Libbington Cant tear herself away from the fray to clean Hogarth. Cyn left a piece of brown paper & ant crawl creatures that have slept there for 20 years.

Tom was very very worry not to see you. – Wished to be particularly remembered. I'm now involved in a most ticklish business with him – Otto line about his money. Maynie muddled the whole thing between them, & Tom will be lucky if he gets a 10 pound note. It all comes from having fine feelings: which leads, generally, to complete rupture.

We go back on Thursday. I want to go to a Promenade or Concert on Friday. Could we meet 2. I don't mean that you're to give me

58v

dinner, but we might go in the same bus or something. But if you ring up on Thursday, we could arrange.

There are several matters I must consult you about immediately

We've sold several of Cohen's of your book of drawings - yesterday one to Sir M. Sadler: so do for Gods' sake get on with it

Here is the finished cover.

NYPL

Yrs

HAMILL 2/10/68